Astley Bridge
Bolton
June 10th/

My dear Mr Garrison,

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Learning from the "Alliance"
that you are again in England
I am impelled to try if we
can be more successful than
time them last, in seeing
you.

I do not expect you will
recollect a little correspondence
we then had, relative to your

paying us a visit at our
farm house near Stratford a boon,
but the note you then wrote
me is still laid among my
treasures. The claim I laid
to your acquaintance, was
my being a daughter of
John R. Neill of Belfast, and
having been brought up,
so to speak, on the "Liberator".

It would be as great a
pleasure and honor as ever
to us to have a visit from
you now, but Bolton is

not so attractive a place of
resort as our sweet Warwick
shire farm, and my husband
says, you will be sure to be
too fully occupied to step out
of the beaten track, and
have every where friends
with better claims on your
time than we can boast;
but we do want to see
you. And if you can name
a place of meeting
an hour a day, we shall
feel it a great pleasure to
come to Manchester, not to

"interviews" you but just
to shake hands with ~~you~~
one of whom we often talk
with love & pride.
Whether we succeed or not in
meeting this time, Dr Hollins
joins with me in a warm
welcome to you on this side
the water. We are glad you
are on the side of the "Alliance"
they are trying to do a work
almost as great as yours, for
another set of slaves.

Yours faithfully & respectfully
Annie M. Hollins